

BLAZING

COMICS

10¢

F.D.C.

NO.
3



SEPTEMBER
ISSUE

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

10 POWER TELESCOPE

Here's The Only FULL 10-POWER Telescope At This Price In America Today

It's Precision Built! Makes Far Away Objects Stand Out Clear—Sharp—BIG AS LIFE!

Here's the only full 10-POWER Telescope being offered in America today at the unheard-of low price of only 98c. Easily the most outstanding telescope value you'll find anywhere. You'd expect to pay up to \$10.00 and more for such power. And anyone who knows telescopes will tell you a good 10-Power telescope is worth all of that. But now, due to a fortunate purchase, we are able to offer you this 10-POWER Precision-built Telescope at a sensational bargain. Don't confuse it with small "weak-vision" telescopes. This one is high-powered and measures a full 16 inches. The lenses are of fine optically-ground polished glass—a product of one of America's leading optical houses. The case is durable and extends easily. Focuses instantly on stationary or moving objects—brings them 10 times closer. With the country at war everybody needs a telescope like this—to spot airplanes, to identify distant objects, to bring into sharp, easy vision people, animals, signs, houses—which may be beyond the range of the naked eye. Valuable to Air Wardens, Boy Scouts, Sailors, Sportsmen. Ideal for fights, ball games, races, outdoor events. However, hurry! There's no telling how long we can continue to supply this precision-built 10-POWER Telescope at this amazingly low price. Once our present limited supply is gone, we cannot repeat this offer again.

CLIP COUPON BELOW and MAIL TODAY!

Just clip the coupon to the left below and mail with only 98c (plus 10c for the packing and postage). If you want two telescopes send only \$1.79 plus 10c. You take no risk. Use the telescope for 10 full days. Focus it on objects miles away. Have your friends try it. Convince yourself that here is a telescope anyone would be thrilled to have—one you'll be proud to own. If after 10 days' trial you're not positively delighted with the way this powerful telescope helps you to see great distances, we ask you to return it without delay and we will refund your money in full, no questions asked. Remember, the supply is limited—so hurry!

Only
98¢

FREE!



Rush the above order coupon at once and we will also include FREE a valuable Airplane Spotter's Chart showing 31 Allied and Axis planes. Helps you to easily identify these planes.

**MEASURES
FULL
16 INCHES
IN LENGTH**

**BRINGS
OBJECTS
10 TIMES
CLOSER**

Mail This **NO-RISK COUPON Today!**

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, DEPT. 368
500 N. Dearborn Street
Chicago 10, Illinois

Gentlemen: I enclose 98c plus 10c for the packing and postage. Please rush me your 10-POWER Telescope with Free Airplane Spotter's Chart, all postage charges prepaid. It is understood that I can use this Telescope for 10 full days at NO-RISK. If then, I am not 100% satisfied I may return the telescope to you within that time and you are to refund my money in full.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____

☐ I enclose \$1.79 plus 10c for the packing and postage. Please send me two 10-Power telescopes all prepaid on your money back guarantee.



See
FOUR

海

Hui
OCEAN

Yut
ONE

家

Ka
FAMILY



LUCKY
SYMBOL



The GREEN TURTLE



THE CYMBALS OF
INTRIGUE CRASH--THE
CURTAIN RISES--ON A
DRAMA FOR WHICH
FATE PULLS THE
STRINGS AND GREEN
TURTLE BECOMES
LOCKED IN A LIFE
AND DEATH STRUGGLE
WITH HIMSELF!!

THE WHEELS OF JAPANESE CONSPIRACY REVOLVE AT HIGH SPEED AS GENERAL KIMONAK MEETS WITH HIS STAFF--THE TOPIC UNDER CONSIDERATION IS HOW TO DESTROY

IF WE CAN DESTROY THE CHINESE PEOPLE'S FAITH IN THE MAN BY BREAKING DOWN HIS REPUTATION, WE SHALL HAVE ACCOMPLISHED OUR PURPOSE!

THE GREEN TURTLE!

BANZAI!



MEANWHILE, IN THE LAIR OF THE GREEN TURTLE...

YOU SEE, BURMA BOY, THE ALLIES WILL STOP THE LATEST JAP DRIVE INTO INDIA RIGHT HERE - AT THIS POINT...

BUT CAN THEY BE CERTAIN THE JAPS WILL GO THROUGH THAT SECTOR?



THERE IS A SUDDEN INTERRUPTION - -

GREEN TURTLE!

YES, WUN TOO? WHAT IS IT THAT SO EXCITES YOU?



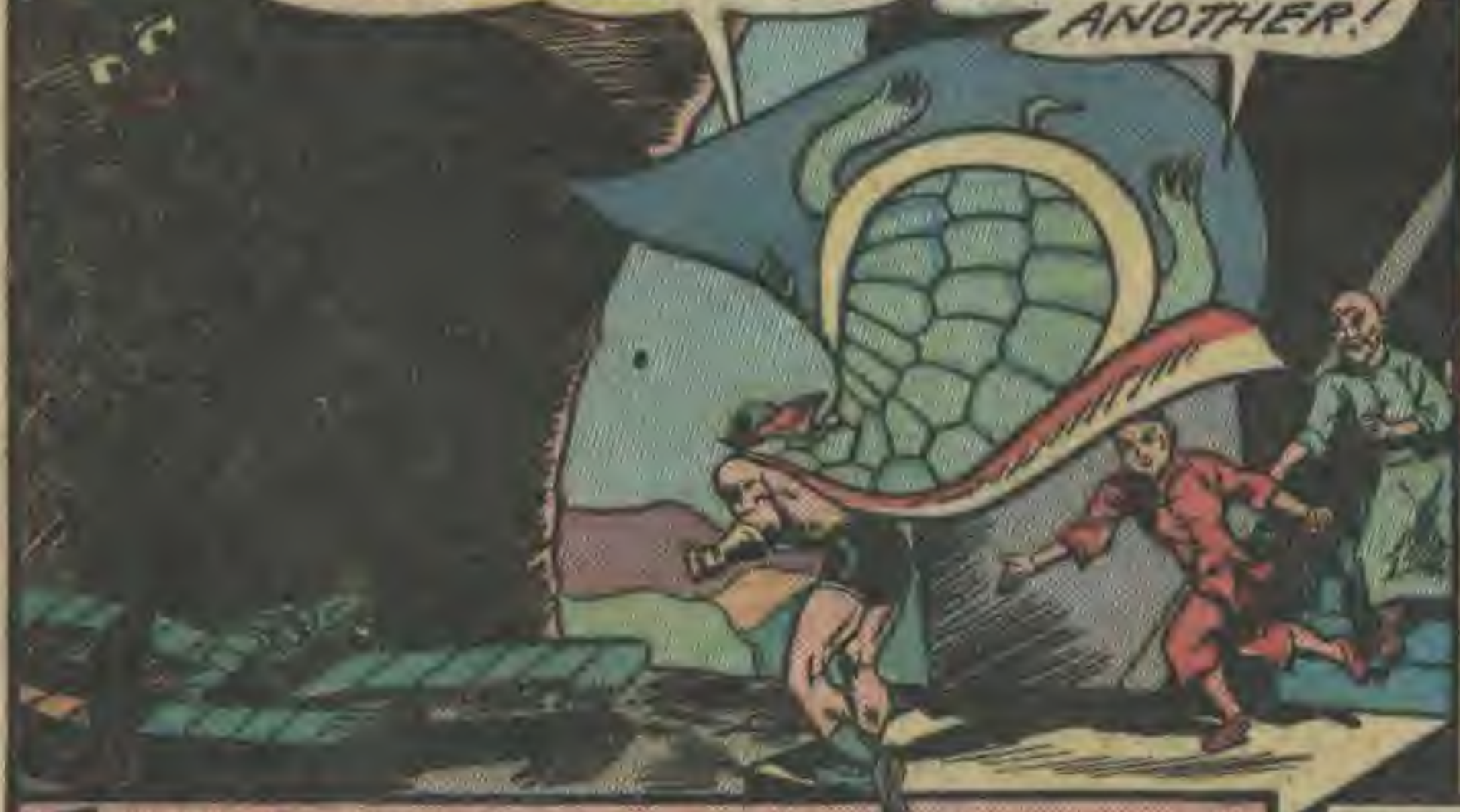
WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED AN URGENT CALL FROM CHINESE GUERRILLA UNIT EIGHT - - IT IS FEARED THAT GENERAL KIMONAK IS ADVANCING ON THEM!

WHAT? THAT IS NOT POSSIBLE!



YOU STAY HERE THIS TIME, BURMA BOY - I ONLY WANT TO CHECK THAT STORY! GENERAL KIMONAK'S ARMY HASN'T BEEN ANYWHERE NEAR THAT PART OF CHINA!

IT IS WISELY SAID, ONE MAN MUST NEVER PLAN HIS COURSE FROM THE ACTIONS OF ANOTHER!



GREEN TURTLE'S ROCKET PLANE ZOOMS INTO THE ETHER SHORT MINUTES LATER - -

I STILL DON'T BELIEVE THAT GENERAL KIMONAK CAN BE ANYWHERE NEAR SECTOR EIGHT!



TURTLE IS RIGHT - - FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT IN GENERAL KIMONAK'S CAMP, DEEP INSIDE JAP-HELD CHINA...

HA! OUR PLAN SHALL WORK! SEE?!
GENERAL, THE REPORT HAS JUST COME THROUGH THAT GREEN TURTLE HAS FALLEN FOR OUR TRAP!



HAVE LIEUTENANT TASUTO REPORT TO ME IMMEDIATELY!

YES, HONORABLE GENERAL!



HO! GENERAL KIMONAK HAS A GREAT SURPRISE IN STORE FOR THE GREEN TURTLE!

THIS ROCKET SHIP I HAVE CAUSED TO BE BUILT PERFORMS EXACTLY AS HIS DOES! NOW WHERE IS LIEUTENANT TASATU?

HE COMES NOW, HONORABLE SIR!

BANZAI! LIEUTENANT, YOUR DISGUISE IS EXCELLENT! NO ONE HAS YET SEEN THE FACE OF THE TURTLE, HENCE OUR MASQUERADE CANNOT FAIL!

YOU HAVE FULL INSTRUCTIONS, LIEUTENANT! REMEMBER, YOU DIE FOR YOUR GLORIOUS EMPEROR! BUT, DO NOT FIRST FAIL TO DESPOIL THE FABULOUS REPUTATION OF THE GREEN TURTLE!

I WILL NOT FAIL!

SOMETIME LATER, AT A CHINESE GUERRILLA CAMP...

LOOK-- IT IS CHING QUAI WHO HONORS OUR FIELD!

THIS ONE WILL WAGER HE BEARS GOOD NEWS!

PATRIOTS, I HAVE INFORMATION THAT GENERAL KIMONAK IS AT GO-WAI VILLAGE! YOU MUST ATTACK AT ONCE, BEFORE HE CAN GATHER FORCES!

KIMONAK!! HA-- GREEN TURTLE INDEED BRINGS GOOD TIDINGS!

THE GUERRILLA TROOPS ADVANCE CAUTIOUSLY UPON THE TOWN OF GO-WAI!

CHING QUAI GUIDES US FROM ABOVE!

I SEE NO MOVEMENT IN THE TOWN-- THINK YOU THAT THE ENEMY HAS BEEN WARNED?

THE JAPS ARE PREPARED -- A SUDDEN ATTACK FROM BEHIND! ANOTHER JAP STAB IN THE BACK!

WE HAVE THE DOGS CAUGHT LIKE RATS IN A TRAP!

YAH HHH!

HA! PERHAPS NOW THE FOOLS WILL BEGIN TO DOUBT THE TRUTH OF GREEN TURTLE'S WORD AND SYMPATHIES!

AND, ON THE GROUND, BLOOD RUNS FREELY...

I-I DO NOT UNDERSTAND, BUT I MUST GET AWAY AND WARN THE OTHERS THAT WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED!

MEANWHILE, GREEN TURTLE HAS REACHED HIS DESTINATION ONLY TO FIND --

THAT ABANDONED JAP STAFF CAR IS THE ONLY SIGN OF A JAP AROUND HERE! GENERAL KIMONAK ISN'T AROUND THIS SECTOR AT ALL -- I'LL CONTACT GUERRILLA UNIT EIGHT AND SEE WHAT GOES!

AT THIS VERY MOMENT, BACK IN THE TURTLE'S LAIR--

ALL PATRIOTS BEWARE THE GREEN TURTLE! THE REPORT HAS BEEN RECEIVED THAT HE HAS BETRAYED OUR TROOPS INTO THE HANDS

BURMA BOY-- COME QUICKLY!

OF THE ENEMY!

UNTIL THIS REPORT CAN BE DENIED OR DEFINITELY CONFIRMED, BEWARE THE GREEN TURTLE! WE REPEAT...

WHAT CAN IT MEAN, WUN TOO?

I DO NOT KNOW!

IT IS WISELY ADVISED: BELIEVE ONLY HALF OF WHAT ONE SEES AND NONE OF WHAT ONE HEARS!

YOU ARE RIGHT, BURMA BOY-- I ACCEPTED TOO EASILY AN UNHAPPY THOUGHT!

WUN-TOO - I AM GOING TO HELP HIM! GET OUT THE OTHER ROCKET PLANE FOR ME!

PERHAPS I SHOULD NOT LET YOU, BUT THIS TIME, I THINK GREEN TURTLE WOULD NOT MIND!



BURMA BOY ROCKETTS OUT IN SEARCH OF THE GREEN TURTLE-- AND TRUTH!

WUN-TOO, WHY DID BURMA BOY TAKE THE TURTLE'S SHIP?

PERHAPS THE FATE OF CHINA RESTS UPON BURMA BOY'S FLIGHT! MUCH HAS OCCURED WHILE YOU RESTED, RA-TIN!



I MUST FIND HIM! OH, THERE HE IS. ON HIS WAY BACK TO THE LAIR!



BUT, BURMA BOY HAS COME UPON TASATU!



WHAT HAS HAPPENED? TURTLE IS FIRING ON THOSE PEASANTS!

AS TASATU PULLS OUT OF HIS DIVE, HE SEES BURMA BOY'S PLANE - - -

WHA - IT IS THE TURTLE HIMSELF! NOW I MUST DIE!



NO! I DO NOT WISH TO DIE! PERHAPS I CAN HONOR MYSELF AND THE EMPEROR THROUGH THE DEATH OF THE GREEN TURTLE!



OH! TURTLE IS ATTACKING ME! BUT, WHY? HE MUST KNOW IT WOULD BE ME IN THIS PLANE!

MEANTIME, THE REAL GREEN TURTLE HAS SET HIS ROCKET PLANE DOWN AT THE CAMP OF GUERRILLA UNIT EIGHT!

LOOK-- THE GREEN TURTLE COMES! WE MUST CATCH HIM!

I'LL FIND OUT NOW WHY THEY SENT ME OUT ON THAT FALSE ALARM!





GREETINGS, SOLDIERS OF THE CHINESE REPUBLIC! WHERE IS YOUR LEADER? WELL, WHY DO YOU NOT ANSWER ME?



ALL RIGHT! NOW! DROP IT NOW!

WHAT IS WRONG? WHY DO YOU NOT SPEAK?



HEY! WHAT IS THIS! LET ME OUT!

FAIAH! SEIZE THE BETRAYER OF OUR PEOPLE!



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? ARE YOU CRAZY? I'M THE GREEN TURTLE!

WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE... WHAT HAPPENED AT GO-WAI?

YES, EXPLAIN- IF YOU CAN!



GO-WAI? I DON'T GET THIS AT ALL! WHAT ABOUT GO-WAI? I HAVEN'T BEEN THERE IN MONTHS! WHAT IS THERE TO EXPLAIN?

YOU SEE-- HE DENIES HE HAS BEEN THERE! THAT CAN MEAN BUT ONE THING!



BY ORDER OF THE PEOPLE AND SOLDIERS OF THE REPUBLIC, WE SENTENCE YOU TO IMMEDIATE EXECUTION, CHING QUAI, FOR THE CRIME OF TREASON!



GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THIS IS NONSENSE!

TREASON AND TREACHERY ARE HARDLY NONSENSE, TURTLE-- YOU MUST DIE!

CHAN--STOP THIS!

WHAT KIND OF TREATMENT IS THIS FROM MEMBERS OF A REPUBLIC-- DO I NOT DESERVE A TRIAL AT LEAST?

THE WITNESSES HAVE SPOKEN, THE SENTENCE WAS PASSED 'READY!'

JUST THEN--

CHAN! HOLD! LOOK UP IN THE SKY!

WHAT IS THIS? HOW CAN IT BE?

I SEE TWO TURTLE SHIPS DOING BATTLE ABOVE-- BUT THAT CANNOT BE POSSIBLE!

SEE, CHAN-- PERHAPS IT IS I WHO HAVE BEEN BETRAYED!

THE DUEL IN THE SKY COMES TO A FLAMING END AS ONE OF THE TURTLE SHIPS BURSTS OUT IN FIRE!



RUN!

RUN!

I ONLY PRAY THAT IS NOT BURMA BOY!

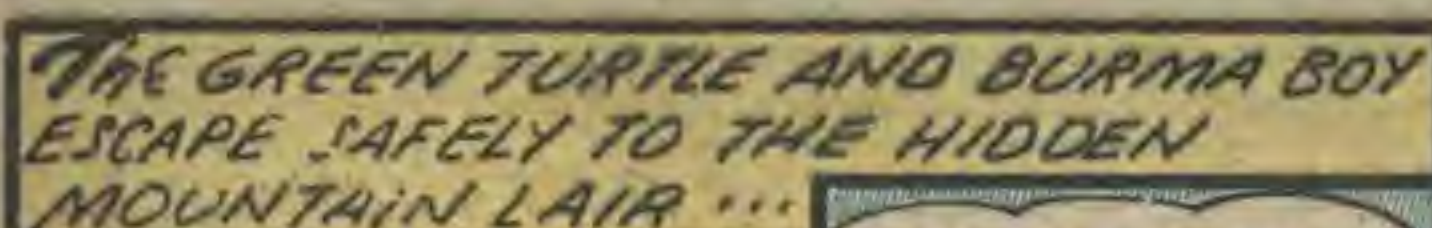
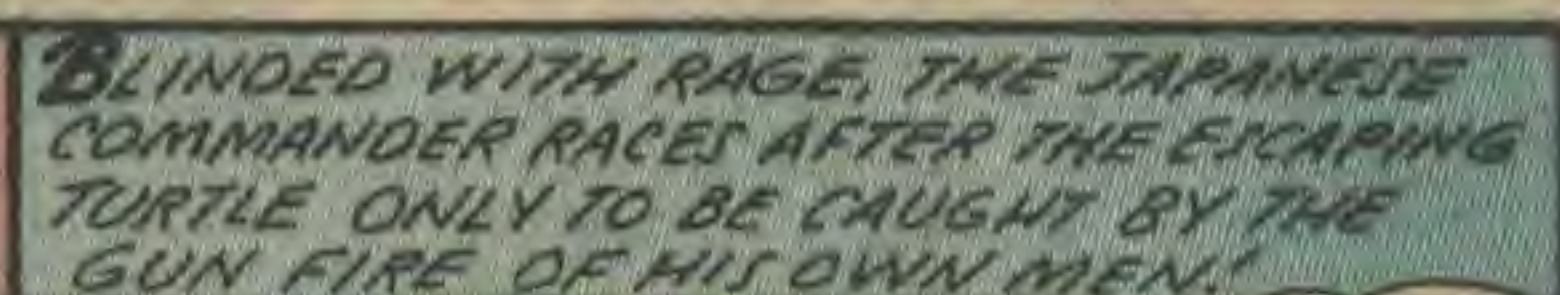
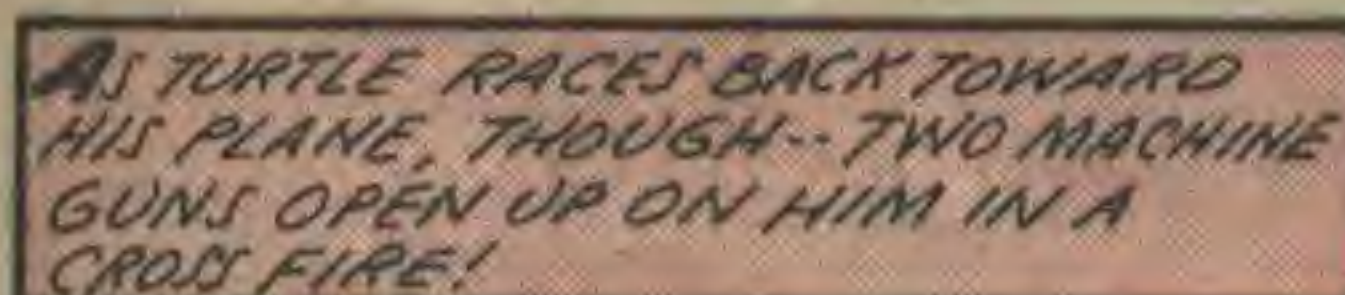


I FREE YOU, TURTLE-- IT IS EVIDENT THAT WE HAVE ACTED IN HASTE!

HURRY, CHAN-- I MUST KNOW WHO IS IN THAT ROCKET PLANE!







Tommy Paige



ALL-SET, TOMMY?
WE'RE GONNA
TAKE THAT
JAP FORT OR
ELSE - -

ALL SET, LEATHER-
NECK! LET'S SHOVE
ON!

HEY, PAIGE--
HOLD UP!
THE COLONEL
SENT YOU A
MESSAGE!



TOMMY READS IT - -

WELL, OF ALL THE DIRTY, LOW-
DOWN TRICKS! I'VE GOT
TO PLAY NURSEMAID TO
SOME RADIO MAN WHO
THINKS HE CAN RECORD
THE SOUND OF
BATTLE! NUTS!

SHALL
I BRING
HIM ON,
PAIGE?



HELLO, MR. PAIGE!

HUH?! OH--HOLY SM... UH, HELLO! HOW DID YOU GET OUT HERE?

PAIGE, I WANT YOU TO MEET ARCHIBALD ABERNATHY OF THE UNITED STATES BROADCASTING COMPANY!

GLAD TO MEET YOU-- IF YOU'RE READY, LET'S GET ROLLING!

I'M VERY ANXIOUS TO GET RIGHT UP ON THE FRONT LINES SO I CAN GET THE REAL SOUND OF WAR! IT WILL BE A TREMENDOUS THRILL TO THE FOLKS BACK HOME!

UH--MAYBE YOU'LL GET A THRILL OUT OF IT, TOO!

I PRESUME THIS MAY BE VERY DANGEROUS!

MR. ABERNATHY-- I'LL GET YOU AS FAR INTO THE LINES AS YOU WANT TO GO! GETTING BACK IS SOMETHING ELSE AGAIN!

MR PAIGE-- CAN WE GET UP ON THAT HILL AND PERHAPS SEE THE VARIOUS OPERATIONS?

IT'S SHEER SUICIDE, BUT WE CAN DO IT!

WELL, THEN LET'S GO!

OKAY, PAL-- MY ORDERS ARE TO TAKE YOU WHEREVER YOU WANT TO GO! SO, IF IT'S HILLS YOU WANT TO CLIMB-- WE CLIMB!

SEE-- THOSE ARE THE JAP POSITIONS DOWN THERE! JUST INCIDENTALLY, WE'RE PERFECT TARGETS FOR THEM TO PRACTICE ON!

THIS IS A VERY FINE SPOT TO WORK FROM, I WOULD SAY! HELP ME UNLOAD MY EQUIPMENT!

HOLY GEE -- DOES IT
TAKE ALL THIS STUFF
TO MAKE ONE
LITTLE RECORD?

YES-- AND
THIS IS AN
ABSOLUTE
MINIMUM OF
ESSENTIAL
EQUIPMENT!



YOU HAVE ARMY CLEARANCE
TO TAKE PICTURES, TOO--
I HOPE.

I HAVE OVER-
LOOKED NOTHING!
NOW, IN SETTING
UP THIS APPARATUS,
YOU DO JUST AS I
TELL YOU, AND
NOTHING WILL
GO WRONG!



HEY, WHAT'S THE
TRIPOD FOR?

IF I SEE ANY
INTERESTING
SHOTS, I'LL PHOTO-
GRAPH THEM!



NIGHTTIME, DOWN IN
THE VALLEY --

WHAT
OCCURS,
CAPTAIN?
WHAT IS
MOVEMENT
UP
THERE?

TWO OF
THEM SEEM
TO ESTABLISH
POSITION
ON HILL -
BUT EXACT
NATURE OF
WEAPONS IS
MYSTERIOUS!



PERHAPS IT IS SOME
NEW YANKEE SECRET
WEAPON!

IT IS QUITE
POSSIBLE! WE
MUST TAKE
MEASURES!



ORDER OUT THE
BOMBERS!

YES,
SIR!



MINUTES LATER--

OUR BOMBERS WILL
SOON REMOVE ALL
TRACE OF THIS
STRANGE WEAPON!





HERE COME SOME PLANES-- ARE THEY OURS?

THOSE LITTLE RED CIRCLES AREN'T STARS!! DUCK, BUDDY-- THOSE NIPS ARE HEADING THIS WAY!



THAT WOULD BE SILLY-- THE JAPS WOULDN'T SEND OUT A HALF-DOZEN PLANES TO BOMB US! I WANT TO CATCH THE SOUND OF THEIR MOTORS!

I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING...



YOU'LL CATCH MORE THAN SOUND IF YOU DON'T TAKE COVER, ABBY! DUCK!

OH, I CAN'T LEAVE NOW -- THIS IS TOO GOOD A RECORDING TO MISS!



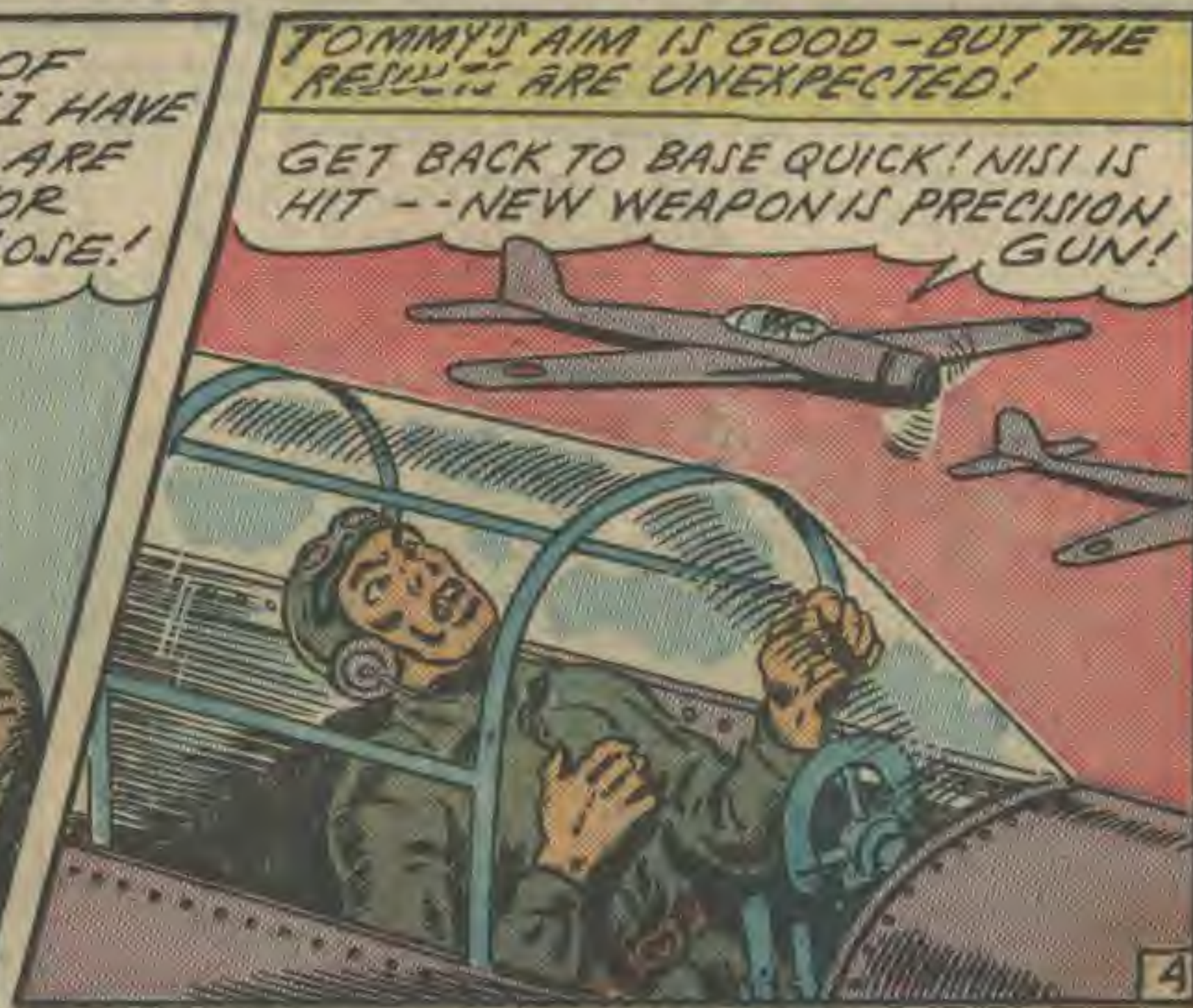
IS THAT GUY DUMB OR LUCKY?! BOMBS ALL AROUND AND HE CALMLY STANDS THERE TWISTING DIALS! NUTS-- I BETTER GET OVER TO HIM!



HEY-- I THINK I'VE GOT ME AN IDEA THAT MAY THROW THEM OFF FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES ANYHOW!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF CONTRAPTION THEY'LL THINK I HAVE HERE-- BUT, THOSE PLANES ARE COMING IN LOW ENOUGH FOR ME TO COME PRETTY CLOSE!



TOMMY'S AIM IS GOOD -- BUT THE RESULTS ARE UNEXPECTED!

GET BACK TO BASE QUICK! NISI IS HIT -- NEW WEAPON IS PRECISION GUN!



THEY'RE GOING -- JUST LIKE THAT! I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS AT ALL! WHY BOMB US ANYHOW? A COUPLE OF SNIPERS WOULD DO JUST AS WELL! I GOT SOME WONDERFUL RECORDINGS!



MAYBE NOW I CAN PERSUADE YOU TO CLEAR OUT OF HERE, EH?

OH, I SAY.. THEY DID BLOW A LOT OF HOLES INTO THIS HILL, DIDN'T THEY?



OH, MR. PAIGE, AREN'T YOU GOING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION?

NOPE -- THE OTHER ROAD LEADS TO THE JAP LINES!



OH, I NEVER MAKE A MISTAKE ON DIRECTION! TURN AROUND AT ONCE!

OKAY, YOU'RE THE BOSS! IT'S YOUR FUNERAL TOO, IF YOU'RE WRONG!



LOOK -- THERE ARE OUR LINES NOW!

YOU DOPE! THOSE GUYS ARE JAPS!



THE BATTLE SUDDENLY STARTS --

BUT WHAT ABOUT MY EQUIPMENT?

AND WE'RE CAUGHT RIGHT IN OUR OWN BARRAGE! C'MON, GET OUT!



YOUR EQUIP.. LEAVE IT! WAIT -- CAN YOU PLAY BACK THAT RECORD OF THE BOMBING ATTACK!

WHY, YES -- I HAVE A PLAY-BACK ALONG!



BLACK BUCCANEER





SWIFTLY THE RAVEN GOES IN FOR THE KILL!



AND, ON THE SPANISH GALLEON, A STRAY SHOT HITS IN THE GALLEY!



THAT GUARD WAS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS- IF I CAN ONLY GET HIS KEYS!

RONNIE REACHES THE KEYS AND QUICKLY FREES HIMSELF OF HIS CHAINS-



MADE IT! NOW TO GET OFF THE SHIP.

THE BLACK BUCCANEER'S BROTHER DIVES OVERBOARD.



ONE OF THE LIFEBOATS WAS SHOT LOOSE -- THIS WILL TAKE ME TO SHORE!



MEANWHILE, THE CAPTAIN OF THE ESTRADO SURRENDERS.



MY SWORD, CAPTAIN SCOTT!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN! NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL LOOK THROUGH YOUR GALLEY!

BUT--



THE LAST SLAVE AND NO RONNIE!

RONNIE? RONNIE SCOTT? HE ESCAPED!! I SAW HIM DIVE OVERBOARD DURING THE BATTLE AND MAKE FOR THE MAINLAND!





A FEW MINUTES LATER, JEFF AND BORIS REACH THE PRISON --



SWIFTLY JEFF MAKES HIS WAY UP THE ROPE ...



BUT, WHEN HE REACHES THE WINDOW --



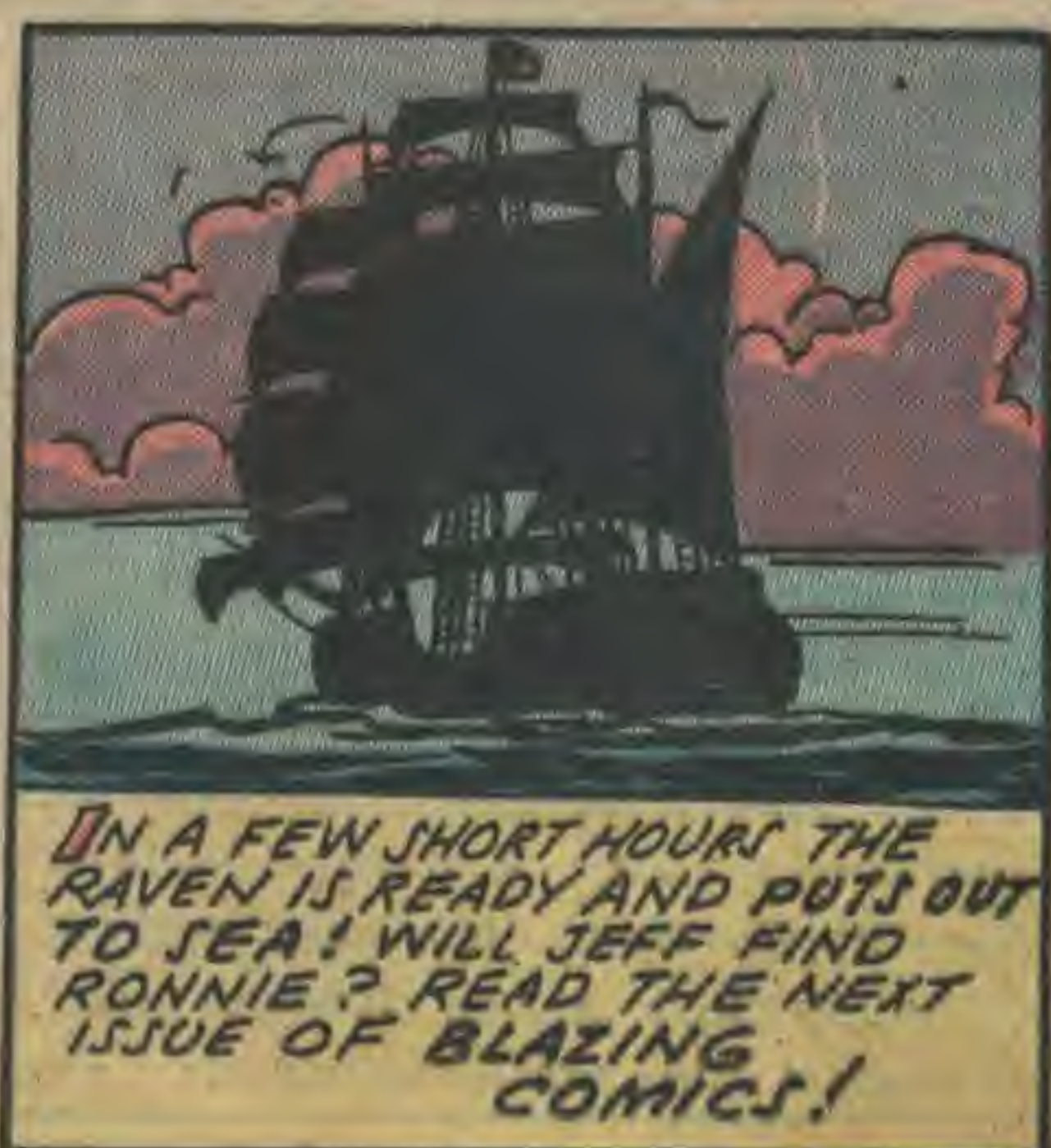
MEANWHILE, RONNIE RUNS INTO MORE TROUBLE!



IN DESPERATION, HE ATTACKS THEM.







Inventory of TROUBLE

WARM rain slanted down turning the thin covering of snow to mush under foot as Ron sloshed across the road to the high gate. He peered through the darkness in an effort to see light somewhere in the blackness surrounding the old camp. But there was nothing save the wind and rain. And the gate securely locked.

There was supposed to have been a guard here to meet him, to let him in and show him around. For a moment Ron thought longingly of the bright little village he had passed five or six miles down in the valley. He had been tempted to turn in there and bunk for the night and come out in the morning. But it was a rush job taking this inventory for the army of the old camp. There was a fleet of trucks and a large amount of tools and miscellaneous supplies.

Resignedly Ron followed the fence around a corner and down to where trees reared beside it. Peering up he saw several limbs that would support his weight. It was the only way over.

Climbing the tree wasn't easy. And the drop on the far side looked miles down. Ron dropped, narrowly missing a fall. He could just see the vague outline of a building a short distance away. Cautiously he made his way toward it, found a door and tried it. The door opened and Ron stepped into the welcome warmth beyond.

He snapped on a flashlight, swung the beam around slowly. He was in an office.

The beam stopped upon the figure of a man bound in a chair. A piece of cloth was tied between his teeth. His head was hanging—

Swiftly Ron moved forward, wet fingers drawing a knife out of his pocket. This must

be the guard. His cap lay on the floor, a badge affixed to the front of it. There was a holster upon his hip, empty now—

"Snap out of it," Ron hissed, shaking the man's shoulder gently. "Come on, fellow. Are you hurt?"

THERE was no answer and swiftly Ron finished cutting the ropes, stretched the fellow out on the floor. Straightening again Ron swiftly surveyed the office, the dusty desks, chairs, a water stand in a corner, filing cabinets, a couple of phones.

Ron ripped the receiver off the nearest, jiggled the hook leverishly. There was no answer. The line was dead. It shouldn't have been. He had had orders to call back to headquarters once he got there.

A draft of air struck Ron's legs and instantly he replaced the receiver, snapped off the light and moved aside into the darkness to a door. Someone entered the building, was perhaps headed in here—

Someone stepped through the door. Ron could just make out bulky shoulders, an indistinct face.

RON WORKED swiftly. He had his victim tied carefully and gagged. He picked up a gun which the man had dropped, examined it carefully. It was a .38, fully loaded.

Once more Ron was out in the wind and rain. It was tough walking. He turned across the opening toward where other buildings stood, probably the garage and storage buildings. Beyond them under the trees were the barracks. Cautiously Ron pushed through the blackness.

to the nearest building. The faint odor of grease and gasoline came to him. This must be the garage, and he circled around to the back, where in an open space stood a long line of trucks. A faint hum sounded.

The truck motors were running, warming up! Stepping back into the fringe of the woods, Ron worked his way along the line to the lead vehicle. Beyond it was the road twisting away into the hills. The woods closed in like the jaws of a vise.

Ron stepped to the truck. Swiftly he bent, feeling around the rim of the wheel till his finger found the valve stem. Quickly he unscrewed each of the inner tires, permitting the air to escape with a sharp hiss. He went around the truck, treating each tire alike. Then, gripping the revolver he'd captured, he turned back toward the garage.

Standing close to the rear doors, he could hear the sound of metal being moved, of other motors turning over. He slid along the wall, found a window that opened and climbed through.

A door led into the main room of the garage and Ron turned the handle carefully, pushed the door open a crack and peered through. He could see two men rolling huge drums of oil up to a truck. They attached a pulley to each drum, hoisted it up, swung it into the truck. There seemed to be only two of them. They were working fast.

Resolutely Ron stepped through the door, whipped the gun up.

"Okay you guys! Get 'em up. High!"

The men whirled. For a moment surprise shone across their faces. Then they shoved their hands into the air—

Something crashed down upon the back of Ron's head and next instant he crumpled to the floor and lay still.

I WASN'T long before he opened his eyes. The men were still at work. Two of them now, instead of three. Moving cautiously Ron discovered his hands and ankles securely wired together. Someone had been in that back room, probably; had black-jacked him as he stepped through the door.

One of the men saw him move and both

stopped their work to come over. They grinned down menacingly.

"Too bad, bud," one of them snickered. "You ain't very smart. Good thing you didn't get the works instead of a bust over the dome!"

"You won't get away with this stuff," Ron grated. "You're fooling with Uncle Sam's stuff. You'll land behind bars. They'll catch you—"

"That's what you think! By the time Uncle Sam finds out about this we'll be a long way from here and this stuff will be out of our hands and we'll have cash. See?"

Someone hurried across the floor, another member of the gang. His face was dark and threatening with anger. "All the air's outta the lead truck," he snarled. "This guy here—and Squint ain't back yet. I tried to find him—"

Ugly faces stared down. For a second Ron felt a cold chill at his back. One of them pulled a gun, cocked the hammer. "You done it," he grated. "Damn your dirty hide—what'd you do to Squint?"

"I don't think I've met him," Ron answered, struggling to keep his voice level. "If I did—"

The man jerked the gun up. "Just for that—"

A smashing shot thundered out, ringing against the cement walls and high ceiling. The man with the gun slumped, staggered and fell. The other two whirled. One of them clawed into his pocket.

Again there was the smash of a shot and the gunman crumpled and fell. Ron twisted his head, felt his heart leap at sight of the troopers standing in the doorway, tommy guns poised in their hands.

"Looks like we got here just in time," one of them observed, coming forward and kneeling to unwind the wire about Ron's wrists and ankles. "Your friends here—"

"No friends of mine," Ron sputtered. "But how come you got here? How'd you know?"

Other men filed into the big garage. One of them stepped forward and Ron recognized the guard, face drawn and haggard, but wearing a faint grin.

"I called 'em," he explained. "By phone."

"I tried that. The phone was dead then!"

The guard nodded. "Sure. But I was conscious when they cut the lines. I knew where they were cut and spliced them after you were gone and I came to!"

"Nice going," Ron murmured, rubbing his wrists. "Good thing I untied you before I pulled out—or we'd both have been tied up a long, long time!"

THE END

Super Drooper & Drip

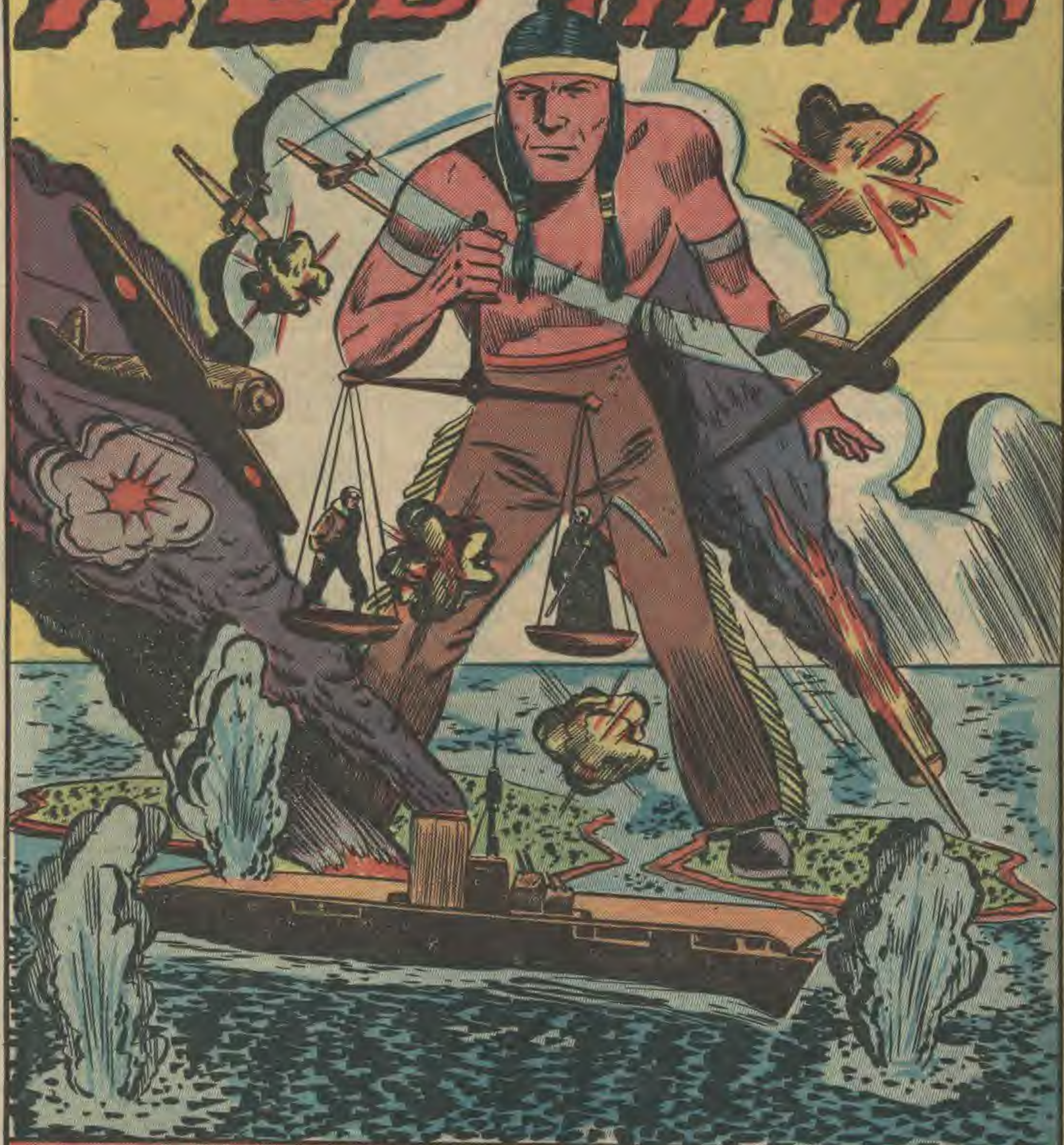








RED HAWK



OUT IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, REDHAWK - THE AMERICAN INDIAN ACE - FLIES FOR VENGEANCE! AND, THIS COURAGEOUS MASTER OF THE SKIES DOES NOT FORGET HIS PERSONAL FRIENDS! THIS TIME -- HE MATCHES WITS AGAINST BOTH FATE AND THE JAPS TO SAVE THE LIFE OF A BUDDY IN, **THE FORGOTTEN DAY!**



THIS MUST BE REDHAWK -- YOU CAN SPOT THAT RED PLANE OF HIS FOR MILES!



HELLO, THERE! I STOPPED OFF TO SEE LIEUTENANT JOHNSON!

BUT, JOHNSON'S BACK IN AUSTRALIA WAITING TRIAL FOR MURDER! THE COMMANDER WILL TELL YOU!



WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT JOHNSON?

IT'S TRUE, REDHAWK! HE'S ACCUSED OF MURDERING A MAN!

TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW -- I'D LIKE TO HELP HIM IF I CAN! I'M SURE HE'S INNOCENT!

HOWEVER, THE EVIDENCE IS STRONG AGAINST HIM!

"IT WAS MARCH 5TH WHEN JOHNSON RETURNED FROM AUSTRALIA TO THE CARRIER, PICKING YOU OUT OF THE SEA ON THE WAY!"



"THE SAME DAY, HE STARTED BACK TO AUSTRALIA ON A SPECIAL MISSION..."

"THE NEXT DAY, MARCH 6TH, MAX CRAVEN, OWNER OF A CIVILIAN FLYING SCHOOL WAS FOUND DEAD! JOHNSON'S DOG-TAG WAS CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND!"



"JOHNSON KNEW MAX FROM THE STATES-- HAD A GRUDGE AGAINST HIM, IN FACT! IT SEEMS CRAVEN HAD DONE HIM OUT OF MONEY AND JOHNSON SWORE TO GET EVEN!"



DOESN'T JOHNSON HAVE ANY ALIBI?



NONE THAT WILL STAND UP! HE CLAIMS HE LOST HIS CREDENTIALS AND DOG-TAG ON THAT FIRST TRIP TO AUSTRALIA!

I SEE -- AND, CAN'T HE PROVE HIS WHEREABOUTS AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER?

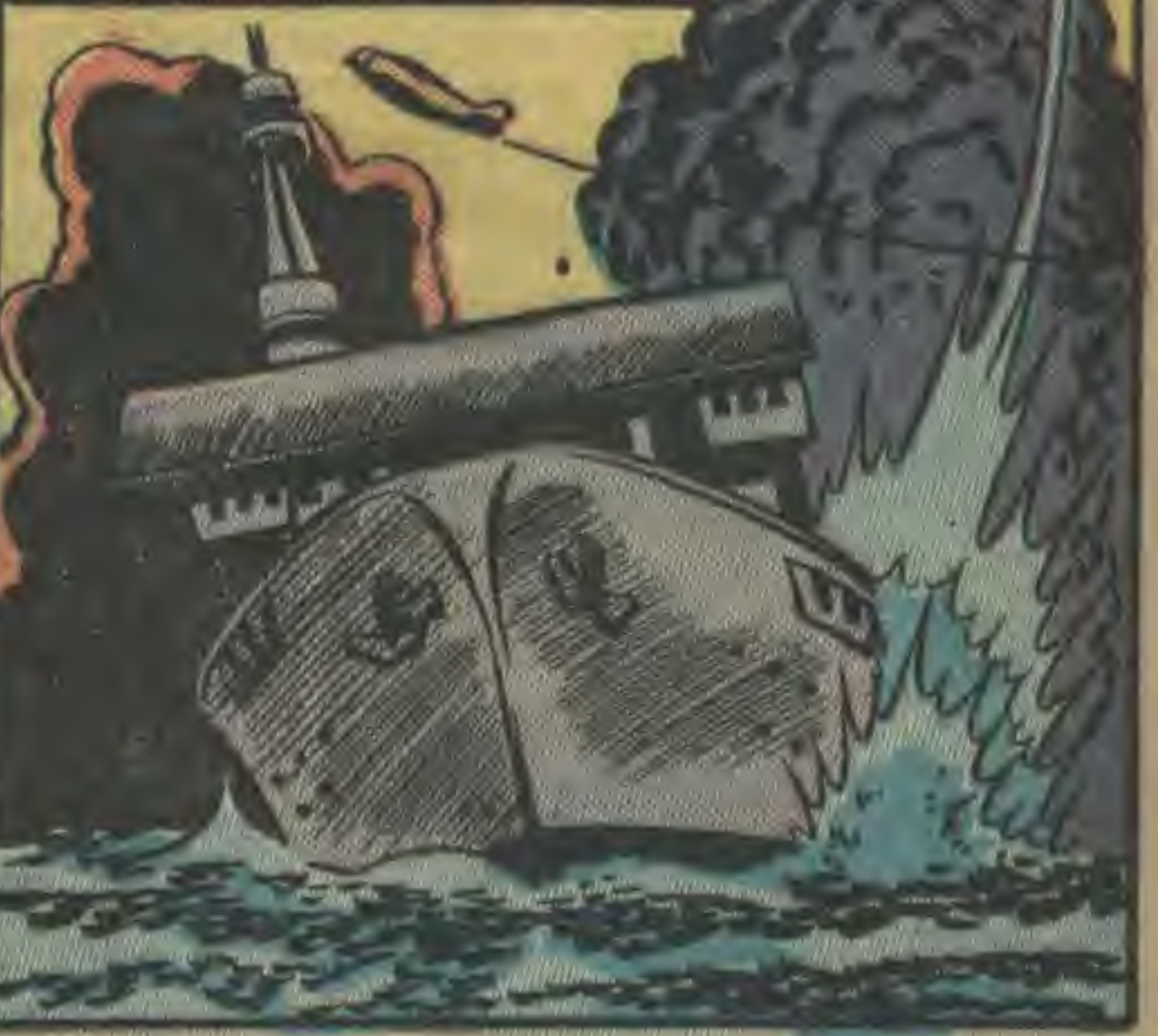


NO!

AT THIS MOMENT, JAP TORPEDO PLANES SUDDENLY APPEAR TO STRIKE AT THE CARRIER--



THE JAPS INFLICT A SERIOUS WOUND--



GET ALL PLANES UP!

CAN YOU LEND ME A TORPEDOMAN, SIR? THERE MUST BE A JAP TASK FORCE NEARBY AND I'D LIKE TO FIND IT!



THINK YOU CAN GET A BULLSEYE ON THAT JAP WHEN WE FIND HER?

YOU BET, SIR!



REDHAWK SOARS OUT OVER
THE PACIFIC TO STALK THE
ENEMY TASK FORCE!



THERE THEY ARE! I'M GOING
IN OVER HER, GIVE IT THE
STUFF!

RIGHT--JAP
PLANES COMING
UP, SIR!



LET 'ER
GO!

FISH
AWAY!



WHEW--I
JUST LOST
A DAY OF
MY LIFE!

YOU WHAT?!
YOU JUST
GAVE ME THE
IDEA I'VE
BEEN LOOKING
FOR!



JAP CARRIER DAMAGED
AND SUNK--BEARING 032!

THE OTHER
PLANES WILL
TAKE CARE
OF THE REST
OF THAT
TASK FORCE!



WILL YOU
ACT AS
SQUADRON
LEADER?

THANKS, BUT I'M OFF TO
AUSTRALIA-- I'VE JUST
DISCOVERED HOW TO HELP
LIEUTENANT JOHNSON!









JUN-GAL



THE BOOM OF CEREMONIAL DRUMS BEATS THROUGH THE DENSE GREEN JUNGLE -- SUMMONING JUN-GAL! BLACK MAGIC IS CALLING HER INTO DEATH... DEATH FROM THE CURSE OF THE SEVEN STRAWS!

JUN-GAL, WHITE GODDESS OF THE SAVAGE TAGOMA TRIBE, INVESTIGATES A SUDDEN COMMOTION IN THE VILLAGE COMPOUND...

MAH GOODNESS, WHAT A FUSS DEY IS MAKIN'!

MY WARRIORS SEEM TO HAVE CAPTURED SOMETHING -- OR SOMEONE!

TENAKI, JUN-GAL! WE HAVE FOUND THIS ONE STEALING FROM OUR VILLAGE!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JUN-GAL, HE IS ONE OF GOMAMBI TRIBE!





WABOONA TURNS AND RACES FOR THE JUNGLE!



HONEYCHILE, WABOONA WILL MAKE BAD MEDICINE FO' LI'Z JUN-GAL! HE GIVE YO' PLENTY O' MISERY!

NONSENSE, MAMMY! THEY DON'T WANT TO FIGHT US--THEY WOULD LIKE TO STEAL OUR CROPS THOUGH!

LATER, WABOONA APPEARS BEFORE HIS GOMAMBI CHIEF--

KING KOLAMI, ALL IS READY! ONCE THE WHITE GODDESS IS SACRIFICED, FAMINE AND PESTILENCE WILL LEAVE OUR TRIBE!



MY WITCHCRAFT WILL NOT FAIL, OH, KING!



WABOONA GATHERS THE TRIBE TOGETHER AT THE CEREMONIAL GROUNDS--

BEAT YOUR DRUMS--WE DANCE FOR DEATH TO JUNGAL!



SEVEN STRAWS FOR THE SEVEN EVILS...



A FIGURE OF JUN-GAL IN THE CIRCLE OF EVILS!



BEHOLD, THE FIRES ARE LIGHTED! SHE IS SURROUNDED BY FLAME! JUNGAL, COME!



BACK IN THE TAGOMA VILLAGE, JUN-GAL SEEMS TO QUIET HER WARRIORS! SUDDENLY---

WAR WITH THEM FOR ENTERING OUR VILLAGE!

PEACE! PEACE!



WABOONA'S BLACK MAGIC TAKES EFFECT! JUN-GAL RISES SWIFTLY FROM HER THRONE. WALKS RIGIDLY THROUGH THE RING OF STARING SUBJECTS!







THE GOMAMBI PRESS IN IN RESPONSE
TO WABOONA'S URGING!

WE WILL FIGHT
TO THE END!



MAYBE I CAN STOP THIS-- I MUST
GET THEIR ATTENTION, THOUGH!



JUN-GAL BEATS STRONGLY ON THE
HUGE CEREMONIAL DRUM--

GOOD--THEY'VE STOPPED
FIGHTING!



GOMAMBI! TAGOMAS! LISTEN! WE HAVE
BEEN ENEMIES TOO LONG! WHY SHOULD
WE NOT GIVE YOU THE
FOOD YOU NEED IN
RETURN FOR OTHER
THINGS WE LACK?



THE GOMAMBI CHIEF
STEPS FORWARD...

JUN-GAL SPEAKS WELL!
WABOONA IS THE EVIL
WE MUST DESTROY!



FEARFUL OF HIS FATE
IF TAKEN BY HIS OWN
TRIBE, WABOONA DESTROY
HIMSELF IN THE FIRE
HE MADE FOR JUN-GAL!

TENAKI!
WABOONA DIES!



EVIL DOES INDEED DIE
IN THE FLAMES!
LONG MAY OUR
TRIBES LIVE IN
PEACE!



WHAT STRANGE ADVENTURE
LURKS IN THE JUNGLE
FOR THE YOUNG GODDESS?
READ JUN-GAL'S NEW
STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE
OF BLAZING COMICS!

MR. REE

MR. REE PROVES THAT A GAMBLER'S ACE UP HIS SLEEVE IS THE CARD THAT WILL ALWAYS TRIP HIM UP -- ESPECIALLY IF HE'S OUT TO FLEECE UNCLE SAM'S NEPHEWS!



CAMP GREENLY--SOMEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, PRIVATE? WHY THE GLOOM?

OH, HELLO, SIR! IT'S JUST...



SEE? MORGAN'S INFERNAL LUCK AGAIN, SIR-- HE KIND OF CLEANED ME OUT AGAIN!

I GATHER HE'S BEEN GETTING THE PAY OF MOST OF YOU FELLOWS!











Here's the Greatest **BILFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

3 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$1.98

- ★ **This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case**
- ★ **Your Choice of Emblems and Name Engraved on the Billfold in 23k GOLD**
- ★ **3-Color Identification Plate**
Beautifully Engraved with your Name, Address and Social Security Number

YOU GET THIS!
Smart looking, beautifully styled Leather Billfold with Pass Case to hold membership and credit cards. Patented snap feature locks securely so currency and valuables can't fall out.



YOUR NAME ENGRAVED HERE!

♥ Rising Costs of Leather Goods may make it impossible to repeat this amazing offer!

De Luxe VALUE

Smart Leather BILFOLD
Your Favorite Emblem, Name, Address and Social Security Number...
Engraved IN GOLD!...

At All Times Only **LOW PRICE**

Here, without a doubt, is the greatest Billfold and Pass Case Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Through a fortunate purchase we have a limited quantity of these smart leather Billfolds available at this low price. If you have shopped around, you know that it is virtually impossible to get a good leather Billfold of this type beautifully engraved in gold with your Lodge Emblem or Army, Navy, Marine or Air Corps Insignia and Name at this sensational low price. In addition we also send you a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your Name and your Address. This smart Leather Billfold must actually be seen to be fully appreciated. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., it has 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. This handsome Billfold has the sturdy appearance and style usually found in coatlier Billfolds.

Due to difficulty in obtaining good leather because of war conditions, the supply of these Billfolds is limited. Remember, you get 3 Big Values for only \$1.98. So rush your order today! If after receiving your Engraved Billfold, you don't positively agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll refund the money.



Your Full Name Here



NOTE: No C. O. D. Orders to Canada
ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Rush this Coupon for this Once-in-a-Lifetime Bargain

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 3078
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.
If you want a LODGE, ARMY, or NAVY INSIGNIA, state name here—
☐ I enclose \$1.98, plus new 20% Federal Tax (total \$2.37). Please send me prepaid a Smart Leather Billfold with my name and favorite Emblem engraved in 23k Gold. You are also to include the Emergency Identification Plate carrying my Full Name, Address, Social Security No.

MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ Check here if you want us to ship the above C. O. D. for only \$1.98 plus 20% Tax, postage and C. O. D. charges. ☐ Social Security Number _____

Rush Your Order! OUR SUPPLY OF LEATHER BILFOLDS IS LIMITED!

YOU GET THIS!
Your choice of Emblems and your Name richly Engraved in 23k Gold on the Face of the Billfold. Your name is also engraved in Gold, inside the Billfold.

YOU GET THIS!
A beautiful 3-color Emergency Identification Plate which carries your full name, address and Social Security Number. A perfect identification record for you.

"Make Me Prove . . .
**I CAN MAKE YOU
 COMMANDO
 -TOUGH**
 inside and out . . . in double quick time
-OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says *George F. Jowett*
 whom experts call the
WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British forces knocking Japs and Nazis slap-happy with their swift, powerful bodies. Let me prove to YOU how in double quick time I can put inches of dynamic muscles on your arms! Add inches to your chest! Broaden your shoulders! And power-pack the rest of your body—so quickly it will amaze you! My methods can give you the untiring endurance of a panther. I have done it for thousands the world over. Give me a fighting chance to do it for you.

Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. **MY TIME TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.**

PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c in full payment for my test course "Moulding A Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that will surge through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



A. PASSAMONT, Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS, Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!

JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for this **FREE** gift book of **PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.**

FREE!



BUILD A BODY YOU'LL BE PROUD OF

Send for These
FIVE Famous Courses
 NOW in **BOOK FORM**
ONLY 25c EACH
 or **ALL 5 for \$1**

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to your country, to your family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only **ONE DOLLAR**—or any one of them for 25c. If you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually **FEEL** results within **ONE WEEK**, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you! And don't forget—by sending the **FREE GIFT COUPON** at once you receive a **FREE** copy of the famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
 230 Fifth Ave., Dept. 719, New York 1, N. Y.

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director of YMCA Atlantic City.



FREE GIFT COUPON!



George F. Jowett
 Champion of Champions

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
 230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 719, New York 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett: Your proposition looks good to me. Send by return mail, prepaid, the courses checked below, for which I enclose () Include **FREE** book of **PHOTOS**.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> All 5 courses for . . . \$1 | <input type="checkbox"/> Molding Mighty Legs 25c |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Molding a Mighty Arm 25c | <input type="checkbox"/> Molding a Mighty Grip 25c |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Molding a Mighty Back 25c | <input type="checkbox"/> Molding a Mighty Chest 25c |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Send all 5 C.O.D. (\$1 plus postage.) No orders less than \$1 sent C.O.D. | |

NAME Age
 Please Print Plainly

ADDRESS

Now YOU Can Lick Any AUTO REPAIR JOB!

IN LESS TIME—WITH LESS WORK



**FREE
7-DAY OFFER**

MoToR's New Auto REPAIR MANUAL
shows you how to service and
repair ANY part of ANY car!

No auto repair job is too tough when you've got MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL! YOU can repair anything from carburetor to rear end—quickly, easily, right! Just look up make, model, and the job in the quick index—and go to work! Clear, illustrated instructions lead you step by step.

To make such an amazing book possible, the engineer-editors of MoToR Magazine collected and "broke down" 150 official factory shop manuals for you, spotted all the vital repair information you need, dove-tailed it all together into ONE handy, easy-to-understand book.

No Other Manual Like It!

This BIG book—640 pages, 8½x11 inches, bound in sturdy covers—brings you nearly 200,000 service, repair, adjustment, replacement, tune-up facts on every car built from 1935 to 1942. More than 1000 cut-away photos, diagrams, draw-

ings show you exactly WHAT to do and HOW to do it! Used by the U. S. Army, trade and technical schools everywhere, thousands of auto servicemen.

Now YOU—without cost—can see for yourself what a wonderbook MoToR's Auto Repair Manual really is. TRY it—FREE for 7 days! Learn firsthand how it can pay for itself the first few times you use it.

SEND NO MONEY 7-Day Free Examination

Just mail coupon below—without money! When the postman brings your book, pay him nothing. First make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen—return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: MoToR Book Department, Desk 118-K 572 Madison Avenue, New York 22, New York.

USED BY
U. S.
ARMY



Clear, Pictured Facts on Every Job on Every Car Built Since 1935!

Nearly 200,000 service and repair facts on all these makes:

American	Ford	Oldsmobile
Bantam	Graham	Overland
Auburn	Hudson	Packard
Austin	Hupmobile	Pierce
Buick	Lafayette	Arrow
Cadillac	La Salle	Plymouth
Chevrolet	Lincoln	Pontiac
Chrysler	Lincoln	Reo
Cord	Zephyr	Studebaker
De Soto	Mercury	Terraplane
Dodge	Nash	Willys

640 big pages; including 50 pages of carburetor text, charts, illustrations, covering all models. Over 450 charts, tables: Tune-up Chart; Valve Measurements; Compression Pressure; Torque Wrench Reading; Starting Motor; Engine Clearances; Generator; Clutch and Brake Specifications; Front End Measurements, etc., Engines; Electric, Fuel, Cooling, Lubricating Systems; Transmissions; Universals; Front Ends; Wheels; Rear Ends, etc.

Same FREE 7-Day Offer Applies on New

MoToR's TRUCK REPAIR MANUAL

For mechanics, truck specialists, service stations, fleet owners. Covers EVERY job on EVERY truck made since 1936! 1400 pictures, 900 pages, 300,000 facts. Used by Armed Forces. Warranted to contain every essential fact you need to know. Sturdy binding, size 8½x11. Covers all types Gasoline Engines; Diesels and Hesselmans.

Fuel Systems, Governors, Lubrication Systems, Ignition Systems, Starters, Generators, Clutches, Transmissions, Axles, Torque Dividers, Transfer Cases, Brakes, Steering, etc. etc.

ALSO SERVICES buses, farm and industrial tractors, contractor and road building equipment, stationary power machinery, etc. (on all parts described in Manual).

Offered on same FREE 7-Day examination as Auto Repair Manual. Check box in coupon at right.



MoToR

Published by MoToR,
The Leading Automotive
Business Magazine. MoToR's manuals assure
high standards of repair work.

MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MoToR Book Department, Desk 118-K 572 Madison Ave., New York 22, N. Y.

Rush to me at once: (check box opposite book you want).

☐ **MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL** (formerly "MoToR's Factory Shop Manual"). If O.K. I will remit \$1 in 7 days, and \$1 monthly for 4 months, plus 35c delivery charge with final payment (\$5.35 in all). Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$7 in cash with order).

☐ **MoToR's TRUCK REPAIR MANUAL** (Described at left in the box.) If O.K. I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35c delivery charge with final payment (\$8.35 in all). Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$11 cash with order).

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone No. _____ State _____

Occupation _____

☐ SAVE 35c! Check here if enclosing full payment (check or money-order) WITH coupon. We pay 35c shipping costs.